BY IVAN M. WISE

g mid-alght's deep and solemn hour. the grand Centennial year, en bells in varied tones gong out upon the ear.

wrolling peals from far and near. me fitting on the breeze. rechool through the little town. following among the trees. grescent moon with dimpled cheeks,

Was hanging in the west, erctinge of shining orbs. ungoing down to rest. as height stars looked through the

draw the grand Impressive scene. and heard the plaintive sigh. owintry win I on key wings. Was suring high and free; emisturand among the boughs. and o'er the stumbering lea,

merat sounds the tolls came down, from out the beifty dome, I finded on the mid-night nir. and and pensive moan. suler did sleep to night's embrace. Wahanta wakeful dream. copf the nightly screeching owl. natones made a scream; mounding roles was nature dressed,

com plain to mount din side. dillischel weep in bitter teurs, s did the ocean tide. etells were decked in winter flowers. Waterystal, by bows; as were a reviousalistly white,

surposed of fleecy snows, count lone hour the chiming belts Tolled for the dying year, by marked her last expiring breath, And sally dropped a fear, amilling sounds of every pitch,

Made by these village bells, mornionithe great Centennial's death. And lonely rung the knells. grave was then prepared within te all the living, great and small,

te my mite towards settling the ques- to this important step, or is it of your The truth of the matter is that own free will and accord?" of name the hour with certainty), at conviction of duty to my Maker." or figs of truce had passed, General "It is, perhaps, some worldly purpose that you expect to reach by this step?" r figs of truce had passed, General orthouse. Most of Gen. Gordon's to my wife several months." and advanced towards the spot ternize all the nations of the earth." ersonal knowledge whether the two pointing to their son in-law, exclaiming, hiefs met under another apple tree or "that is our Jew boy." not, but it is certain that no "special ar-

aster in an armiable light. While he elated over it. was standing in an open space in the orthe Federal officers, his eye happened test on the undersigned for a monent. Speaking to an officer of the you shall have half of mine," and reachhis manner seemed to say "I am your general still," and so I obeyed him in las as I had obeyed his orders when they were far more unpleasant.

25 East Twenty-ninth street.

Power of a Dead Child. Last Tuesday afternoon Detective Fort Scott Monitor.] Tenderly and gently he lead her memory not been seen since. and the sad picture of the white flowers assaulted it. you." The battle was won.

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JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1877.

Two Dollars a Year.

"Yes," he said; "yes, it's all changed.

who behaved himself and got a decent

trunk never had any trouble with it.

One or two dents, a few scratches, learn

any hard usuage, but if she was a sour,

pepper-mint-candy-eating one, that trunk

him to talk.

A NOVEL RELIGIOUS EVENT. Singular Sequal to au Elopement in Indianapolis.

> ism. Joins the Jewish Church, Marries a Jewess, and Undergoes the Ceremony of Circumcism.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

The readers of the Sentinel will remember an item in the daily papers of a steration of the young lady's family. The upshot of the matter was that the young couple quietly wended their way to the And so the veil was taken. All in vain residence of the Rev. Mr. Bradley and were made one by marriage. Shortly after the marriage the young husband (Mr. Johr. Grube) signified his intention of adopting the faith of Judaism. He not only expressed a willingness, but a On these incontinent I chanced to sitsteadfast determination to join the Jewish Church, which could only be done by undergoing the Abrahamic rite of circumcision. He accordingly approached the Rev. Mr. Meyer Messing, rabbi of the Indianapolis Hebrew congregation, with a view to his admission to Judaism. although against the earnest protestations luctant consent.

A conversion to Judaism by a male ceremony of circumcision upon him. Accordingly, on the 30th of May, in the presence of Dr. Gabriel Kaiser, the ceremony was performed, and the young man informed that, although circumcised he still had eleven days in which to reconsider his determination of uniting end of the specified eleven days the young man appeared with his wife, nee Sarah Bohme, and requested to be married over again, according to the ancient and solemn rites of Judaism. The first marriage had taken place on the 4th of April. Mr. Messing appointed yester am here, and that I love you?" day as the time, and his own residence the place, for the celebration of the Jew-

evening at Mr. Messing's residence, 360 assembled. The high contracting parties Abraham Lang, who stood up with the eresteemed journal that there is is a tions asked by Mr. Messing, and answerate as to whether General Lee sur ed by Mr. Grube, the following were material under an apple tree or at Me- noted. After a solemn oath upon the show is very important, but as it is in Mr. Grube by Mr. Messing, Mr. Grube power to reconcile the opposing answered before the assembled congregasimplest manner, I tion the first question, to wit:

"Have you been persuaded or forced

best about 11 o'clock (though I can portant step. I am actuated by a solemn

y suder an apple tree in an orchard "No; it would, perhaps, have been a out a mile or less from Appointation worldly purpose had I not been married

At last we saw approaching on principle underlying our holy religion?" "Yes. Hear, O Israel, the Lord our de de camp, who dismounted when at God is but one, and love thy neighbor as distance of ten yards from General thyself, embraces enough religion to fra-

After some more lengthy questions ourtesy not unmixed, as it seemed to Biblical name, and, choosing the name with a certain awe. General Leeve of Jacob, was blessed as such, and will ming the civility with decorous grav- henceforth be known in the Jewish com-This occurred immediately beneath munity as Jacob Grube. The company a old apple tree. After the exchange assembled was made up of the elite of ta few words in an undertone-the the Jewish society of this city, and the eversation not lasting more than one tables, to which all present sat down, sate-General Lee mounted his horse were fairly groaning with all the delicaand rode with the two officers in the di- cies of the season. Among the happiest one of our officers accompanied Gen. and groom) were the bride's parents, who ply. Papa, do you think she will be and Margaret wonders whether the first She kneels by the bedside, disregardction of General Grant's headquarters. of the happy (always excepting the bride ee on this ride, and I cannot say from seemed to be perfectly happy when,

This is the first time that an instance "was present to sketch the scene I of this kind has ever taken place in this They a little space in conclusion, for an occurred in the United States, and conincident that places General Lee's char- sequently Jewish circles are considerably

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Cotton Factories in the South.

Austin Statesman.; If a new England factory can make a she had money?" elike a man who has had no break- profit of one cent on a pound of raw cot- "One hundred and fifty thousand ton it has done well. A Southern fac- dollars, I believe," said her husband

A Woman Who Had to Sink or

stepped on board the steamer | On Thursday last two men, two wo for the position of position as the foundation of the wash and edona a telegram received from St. Lonis. "It's my husband," said she; "It's my husband," said she

of a short coffin, warmed again towards the father of her boy. Her face twitched with emotiou, and as the bright days of the honeymoon were brought back to her thoughts sobs shook her frame, and between tears she said, "Il return with Jou." The battle was won."

They have mastered the business scientifically, and it has mastered them—

"How long do you expect a bride to did rule of twenty out here with the work?" See the control of the one, and was the business scientifically.

"How long do you expect a bride to work as the population of its to find a sea expensive luxury out here with the out?" See that has mastered the population of the took effect, and caused the repair with the work to find a sea expensive luxury out here with the out?" See the sea was expensive luxury out here with the work?" See the sea

TAKING THE VEIL,

The veil was taken. And her calm, pale No quiver on the lip my gaze could trace, No tear-drop glistened in the young bright eye.

Twas the black veil. And yet I could not She parted; just as oft she'd said to me, "I'll meet you at the same place, dear, to-

morrow.

"I can't come out to morrow; but instead

I'd tried upon her bonnet top to cock it; So drew it off, to kiss; ran for the train. And took the veil--Jane's veil-home in my pocket.

Two hairpins in her enigon fastened it. Which quickly I had disconnected; Then how I took the veil I recollected. Tinsley's Magazine.

WEDDED TO INSANITY.

large rambling house, a barred window, home. made it the business of his life to re- days was wasted. ceive such unfortunates into his profeslunatic asylum.

hungrily: "More, more!"

again, "but I will come and see you this chooses. evening, with the nurse. Do you hear? Do you understand?"

There was nothing but an inarticulate murmur in reply, though she listened in vain; and the fair-haired girl rose with a

"My dear Margaret," said her mother, among the patients again?"

Margaret Fenwick in the same soft voice, to forgive him; and adds, of course, that "You are afraid to see her?"

The door was locked, of course?"

"I talked to her through the door, that was all," answered Margaret sim- sons and all, if he chooses to take her; at once." and I was teaching her to play the ac- ridor at Horewood, and had seen the lips Leah's neck, as in the old days. companiment to my songs!"

Your own,

would be the most wretched part of it vain. "Leah has been talking of com-Leah Fourier is singing "If Thou know?"

Smiled sadly on me as she said good-bye; ing over the piano, looking into her maget, irrelevantly. "Is she quite well?" men, but which is merely a graceful should she not be well?"
courtesy, Margaret tries to believe, with Margaret's heart turns sick with the Upon that radiant face one sign of sor- Arthur Ashton. She has been at Alle- horrible apprehension that he has algin a formight now, and has found ready learnt to suspect a reason why. Lah Fourier almost as constant an in- "I only meant that I should be very glad mate of the house as herself. But then, to see her," she answers in what she few weeks ago hinting at the elopement of a young lady of this city with a Chris- With just her olden thrill of girlish langh- weeks ago hinting at the elopement of a young lady of this city with a Chris- With just her olden thrill of girlish langh- her; and there certainly is an enchant- we will was taken. And she said, her; and there certainly is an enchant- we will was taken. And she said, her; and there certainly is an enchant- we will was taken. And she said, her; and there certainly is an enchant- will be said. I'll meet you, dear Charlie, the day af er." tainly thou would'st love me!" she sings. asks, looking at her with a keen, inquirwould sound cold and passionless from me of that?" her own lips in comparison. Is it won- "Yes; that is, I met her years ago, derful that there should be a response in answers Margaret, hesitating. "I did Arthur Ashton's eves? The song is ended, and Margaret knew her again as soon as I saw her."

> into the conservatory. "If I were you Margaret, I should go ner. after them, really," says Arthur's eldest | "O, no," replies Margaret, with a was noboly else in the way. It was just she had stolen up the long corridor to A corridor at the end of one wing of a the same when poor Charlie was at soothe into content. "But she was at-

of his wife, herself a Jewess. But, he and a closed door. In the passage a Margaret tries to smile, and to keep stood her quite," she adds, rather lamestill persisting, she finally gave her re-luctant consent.

fair-haired girl with the light of inde-luctant consent.

fair-haired girl with the light of inde-scrib-ble pity in her dove-like eyes, conservatory door, but she cannot help

"Yes-strange—that is the word, is it kneeling upon the boards, and pushing speculating a little as to the difference not?" he says eargerly. "She is nervbiscuits and sweetmeats underneath the between "poor Charlie" and his brother. ous and depressed sometimes, you know, member of society being such a rarity, biscuits and sweetmeats underneath the between "poor Chartie and his mother. But that is nothing. She used to be more especially as the Jewish Church ill-fitting door, which disappeared as As to Leah, herself, she can hardly form but that is nothing. She used to be the control of t never holds out any inducements for fast as they were placed there, showing a calm, rational opinion, so different is that—that is what you mean, is it not?" the more important tenents of the Jewish wild beast, with dark, disheveled hair years ago. She feels rather than knows has already overshadowed his life. religion, that Mr. Messing finally became almost hiding the spark of insanity that the past is not all a blank in Miss "I think she was always nervous, she convinced that the young man was in desecrated her glorious eyes, and devour- Fourier's brain, but no word of recogni- answers, wishing that she dared say carnest, and he agreed to perform the ing the precious morsels that her visit- tion has passed between the girls, and it something to comfort him, if she could ant placed within her reach with the is plain at any rate that nothing of that do so without a lie. "But of course, avidity of a hungry child. The room in dreadful episode in Leah's life is suspect- now that she is happy, there is nothing which she crouched was not comfortless, ed by the Ashtons. To Margaret her- to be anxious about in that." but had evidently been prepared for the self, as she looks on the other's proud, She does not offer to visit the bride reception of such inmates, and the care imperious beauty, it seems as if her re- herself, knowing what the sight of her fully guarded window and cushioned membrance could be nothing but a dream; must recall to Leah's mind, and not in walls showed that the mansion in which and yet it is almost a pain to her to think truth believing that her presence would himself with the Jewish Church. At the it was situated was occupied by one who that so much of her pity in those bygone be welcome, whatever Mrs. Ashton

Ten minutes -- a quarter of an hour, see Margaret Fendwick again. sional care. In plain words, a private goes slowly by, and Leah saunters back 'Tell her how glad I shall be, if she haired girl outside, "do you know that I passion of her song still half slumbering again to say good bye. tangled hair thrown back from the low feels the same sudden chill that had whom she can talk. posts, under which were also Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kahn, and Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kahn, and Mr. and Mrs. That seemed made only to shape to lips, that seemed made only to shape tons, and that next day Arthur is to take love's whispers, murmured stupidly and her back to the city. Leah Fourier may still only talks of coming to see the girl

herself as she went down the staircase. enhair fern. It was a pity that its hould had been brought by a special messen-"I hope God does not let her know be crushed under a stranger's foot ger: there was more in the conservatory.

Four, five days without a letter, during me! Leah's song, and wonders if there is any- give him courage. "Let the child alone," said Dr. Feu- thing left for her in the world, or if it is "She is not quite herself, you know-

one should envy Leah Fourier. "I know all that," said the physician, meats that soft compassionate hands pers. lapse. A sudden trouble would do it at If it can all be hidden from him, it upon her. would be a sin in her, of all women in "Don't go away," Leah whisyers, in a "And she has money, too!" sighed the world to say a word which might dash hoarse, exhausted voice. "They are shutMrs. Fenwick half enviously, as if it was the cup from his lips. She would drink ting me up alone again."

once felt so divine a pitty. The months go quickly enough by, now "It is dark and miserable, Margaret. say more, on the raw material. Has it dred and fifty thousand reasons why no- many there are between the seed and them let you stay, do you hear. been considered what this means? This body should envy her. * * * the blossom of her happiness, and she is equal to twelve per cent. on the capi- It is five years since Margaret Fen- knows that Arthur Ashton must have tal stock. If well managed it must wick knelt at the corridor door, whisper- brought his bride back with him by this soothe it. the proceeded to unroll with his make twice as much as a Northern fac ing soft words of love and sympathy to time to his city home. Does she "Yes, dear Leah, I am Margaret. tory. This, in fact, has been done generally by the factories in Georgia and South Carolina. A factory that cost Fenwick has been dead some time, and

dande as she touched the leves, and ap- and two children attempted to cross Big nal roof. I needn't say that one thing again. He has written to ask her if he she is told, that it is veiling the face of

knew well the path to the woman heart. drowned. The horses and wagon have girls are mad about her. You see how uneasy laugh as he sees that the old

is mistaken in regretting. "You must

* * ing to see you for the last month do you

Knowest," and Arthur Ashton is lean- "She is very beautiful," said Margaricil eves with an expression-well, "Well? of course she is," he answers which would mean a good deal with some in not quite so even a voice. "Why Only heard on river and mere-

as Arthur said, the girls are mad about strives to make her natural voice. "Will Who will that Buridan should steer.

ment somewhere in her glowing face be "You knew her before that time you fore which few are able to stand, "Cer- came to stay with us, did you not" he and Margaret knows that the words ing glance. "Why did you never tell

not think she remembered me; but I THE BAGGAGE SMASHER'S Fenwick's fiancee strolls after the singer "Did you ever quarrel?" the bride-

sister, half laughing. "Leah would shudder, thinking of the crouching fig-flirt with the footman, I believe, if there are and the greedy, clutching hands that ways a strange girl; and I never under-

proselytes, Mr. Messing at first would that there were human hands to seize this Leah from the girl with the wild It goes to Margaret's heart to see the have nothing to do with the matter; but them on the other side. Within, anoth eyes, whose poor uncertain fingers she wistful look with which he waits for her the young man persisted, and called upon er girl as young as the first-not twenty, had helped to find their old familiar answer, striving to put away from his Mr. Messing so often in order to be taught certainly-groveling on the floor like a places on the piano at Horewood five thoughts the awful fear which she knows

might say to her husband of her wish to

into the drawing-room, with a spray of likes to come," she says earnestly when "My poor Leah!" whispered the fair- maidenhair in the her hands, and the Arthur Ashton takes her hand in his

in those deep, mysterious eyes. "Mr. "Yes, I will tell her," he answers, but The soft clear voice was not unheard. Ashton is going to be kind enough to see all the unreal cheerfulness has died out dor for Leah raised her head for a moment, me home." She remarks generally for of his voice. "It will do her good to der. and sat listening, with the dark cloud of everybody's information, and Margaret have a friend like you-some woman to

forehead and deeply shaded eyebrows. come to her the night before for the Margaret does not answer for the tears But the look of attention passed away al- first time, when her lover had underta- are filling her eyes; but it needs no words most as rapidly as it had come, and in ken the same surely unnecessary duty. to tell Arthur Ashton that the heart he stood under a canopy, upheld by four another moment her head was down It is almost a relief to her to remember has thrown away is large enough for what

take all the footmen in the country into whose place in life she had taken from "I am going now," said the soft voice the conservatory with her then, if she her; so that Christmas comes round again without Margaret having seen her Nevertheless, the chill comes back to rival since the evening on which Leah her heart more unmistakably than ever came out of the conservatory, with the next night, for Leah Fourier, and the spray of maidenbair in her hand. There conservatory, and Arthur Ashton are all is a reason why Mrs. Ashton should stay left behind. He found that he could in her own house now, and Margaret is sigh from her knees, and passed from take another week's holiday, he told her, not surprised to see in the paper that the desolate corridor into the more habi- and she could not be selfish enough to Arthur Ashton has another cause for betable and cheerful part of the house in propose that he should spend two days ing "very happy." She has almost perwhich the physician and his family lived, in traveling, merely for the sake of takhaving learned from habit to look lightly ling her home. So their good-bye was time, and writes to tell him of her hope, on the empty human shrines of reason | said at the little railway-station, but | with her dear love to his wife. She did that were sheltered beneath the same something fell out of his pocket as he not think that such a letter required was taking her ticket, an I she could not immediate acknowledgment and opens his "She is so beautiful!" said the girl to help seeing that it was a bit of maid reply a little axiously, he ring that it

what she is now, or she would die, as I before he could recover it-but then "Come, if you can, at once-she is asking for you. God have mercy upon looking up as her eldest child entered the | which time the chill never leaves her | He is waiting for her at the door as

room, "I do hope you have not been heart, and then there comes what she she drives up, and even in the gas-light has been looking for. He asks her, if she can see upon his brow an awful "I have been to see poor Leah," said she is good enough, unselfish enough, dread that his prayer will not be heard. which was one of her greatest charms. "I he can never forgive himself. Marga- Margaret puts her hand in his by way

must do that, you know, if it makes her ret knows now what answer he made to of reply, and her very touch seems to

wick. "She will do herself no harm, if all made up of such questions and such not sensible, I mean-but the doctors say she does nobody else any good. But replies. Then she remembers that her that is common. And your name has you did not work upon Brooker's feel- father had said that there were one hun- been on her lips all day. She will be ings to give you the key, I hope, Madge? | dred and fifty thousand reasons why no calmer when she sees you, will she not?" "Yes, yes," says Margaret, choking Well, Leah is his, body and soul, rea- back her tears. "Only take me to her

like other people again? It was only last | will make up to him for all the others. | ing the presence of the doctor and nurse, week she was sitting here with us all, Would he choose, if he knew of the cor- and her soft arm steals lovingly round he loved coying themselves with sweet- "Dear Leah, I am here," she whis-

but she is suffering from an acute attack of dementia now. She is very young, puts away thought from her with a shud-mystery of the wonderful eyes, blurred and may get completely over it, but der, calling upon God not to tempt her to and scorched with the lurid fire that Marthen she will be always liable to a re- come between him and his happiness. garet remembers so well, is turned full

a sin that such good material for happi- her own cup instead, and try to sweeten Her husband is standing at the foot ness should be wasted. "Didn't you say it by the thought that the man she loved of the bed, with horror stricken, wonwas happy with the girl for whom she had dering face, but she has no eyes for

"Then tory has an advantage of one cent, some dryly, but I think there are one hunthat Margaret no longer counts how but I will be quiet if you stay. Make

\$50,000 in the South will make as much clear profit as one that cost \$100,000 in up. The gentle charm of her loveliness garet shudders as she remembers that Margaret, shakes his head solemnly as the North. A factory in the South will is still in its first flower, and, as she lin- there is still a secret hidden from Arthur she raises her eyes to meet his and the make twice the dividend of one in the gers over the letter which is in her hand, Ashton in Leah's mysterious eyes—a se- shadow of death begins already to steal North. Can our capitalists find a betthe clear light of happiness is irradiating the clear light of happiness is irradiating to the clear light of happiness irradia soft sweet eyes. The words that a man Would it ever happen that he should her own, and the feverish grasp of the

hard up I am for anything to tell you, quiver he remembers in her lips is there of simplicity in the face of the fool, and trunks to handle; if they are in good of getting nurses. Even for a small girl, body, threw its neck into a graceful

WHERE ARE THEY GONE.

Tell me now in what hidden way is Lady Flora the lovely Roman? Where's Hopparchia, and where is Thais, Neither of them the fairer woman? Where is Echo, beheld of no man, She whose beauty was more than human? But where are the snows of yester-year?

Where's Heloise, the learned nun, For whose sake Abeillard, I ween, Lost manhood and put priesthood on? travel so long as ever. (From love he won such dule and teen! And were, I pray you, is the Queen Sewed in a sacks mounth down the Seine! But where are the snows of yester-year?

Nav. never ask this week, fair lord, Where they are gone, nor yet this year, Except with this for an overword-But where are the snows of yester-year?

STORY.

groom asks, a little puzzled by her man- How He Handled the Trunk of a Newly-Married Couple of Uncertain Age.

> reporter asked a dapper little fellow in a blue uniform and a gold banded cap at the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, a day I can't tell you how. There was a sort Merciful powers, gentlemen, if that be see, or two ago. "I am one of them."

"You?" the reporter said inquiringly,

and then looked him over. "What!

he thought himself, "this little pin and generally came out of the car worse than needle, the trunk smasher of the road! it went in. We used to love to get hold A vast majority of marriages in France No. He can only be the deceitful dummy of a dandy's. How we'd shake it up and are marriages of interest—that is to say, put here to delude travelers with the laugh to think how he'd look when he commercial bargains. This is true, not belief that their baggage will be handled got to his hotel! We'd make it look enly of the idle class, but of the working like a can of nitro-glycerine. The man worse than a cutlery drummer's. Woused classes; it is true throughout. Does a with the iron fist and steel boot who jerks to fight shy for a drummer's trunk. They good salesman wish to set up in haviness the life out of a trunk by a twist knew the ropes. Then there were the on his own account by looks for a wife of the wrist, must be behind somewhere." | cod-fish, six cent aristocratic fools. They | whose down will be his working capital. got out, and a gentleman asked for why they got banged up so. It wasn't estate he takes a wife who will enable checks for a moderate sized trunk for because the trunk was big, though every- him to drain, or whose acres will dovetail Chicago. The dapper little fellow looked | body supposed so. It was because only | into his own. A lawver marries in order at their tickets, put a check on the trunk, stuck-up folks traveled with Saratogas. that his father in law may push him in

and then by a mysterious twist, and Why, the real gentlemen and ladies politics or help him on to the bench. without seeming to move his body, skill- never make such splurge with trunks An architect marries because his fully rolled it along the long baggage when they traveled. I never got stuck first cousin will get him employment in room. As he reached the truck, on but once with a trunk. One was put on a the city works. A man of fashion which other trunks had been loaded, he few years ago that we couldn't make out. marries because his recent losses gave a little yank, and the trunk bounded I thought it was some stingy old batche on the turf would otherwise oblige him to up from the floor. Another movement, lor's; the other boys swore it was an old retrench his little comforts. It is a bartoo rapid for the reporter to see what it maid's." was, and the trunk lay on the truck, without so much as a pro-scratch on it Then the baggage master came back,

that trunk so easy?" The little man looked at the reporter was close and wouldn't pay for a team. Neither party is the other's dupe; the genpolitely but inquisitively. The reporter told him who he was, and that he wanted to know something about the secrets of the business, and whether they were

fun in the business such as the old men had been through the Revolutionary war. telling three or four of his approachtell me there used to be. We don't have It was the sickest looking trunk I ever ing marriage. 'A nice looking girlany chance to study people and get to saw when we got through with it." know them by their trunks as the old fellows did. There isn't any life, not a The Truth About Chinese Chenp bit of free and easy work about this thing nowadays. A fellow, if he is going into baggaging, ought to have begun twenty [Cor. Philadelphia Press.] years ago. Then there was fun. I didn't The Chinese are present in every town great hurry, who calls out to him as ho know myself-only what I hear the old and place, but they form no more a part drives off, 'I say, old fellow, have your

practice with the dumb bells, and kick the black-skinned they may be, some affinity "B comes back to us, and relates the sand bags, so as to get in good working is formed. There is some social inter- incident with a long face. 'My position

im to master trunks?'
"No, indeed; we've been trained very which links white and blacks as imitviddifferently. It's gone to the other ex- uals, if not as races; but between the view. treme. They expect us to wear a clean whites and Mongolians there seems to be shirt, a Piccadilly collar, with a white tie, absolutely none. The negro imitates the use perfumed soap on our hands, and to whites, follows him in religion, takes on keep our boots blacked. On the cars we the airs and fashions of the ruling race, can put on a calico jacket to keep the and their aspirations are alike, even if of a millennium which may never come, dust off from our shirt bosoms. But you those of the negro are a parody on his and it has dreamed of a rehabilitation of notice a biggageman show himself now master. The Chinaman has no greeting Judea through the Jews. At the present any more than he can help when the for you, is not ostentatiously obsequious, moment it really looks as if this dream trains stop. You can just see his head and never converses; he goes about his at no distant day might be realized, out of the ear door when he's unloading work as silently as if it were a crime to Though the fixed Jewish inhabitants of a trunk. Then we have to learn how to get a purchase on a trunk, so as to twist it around on one corner, and make all the strain come on that corner and our as servants all their lives tell me they do Poland, Morogeo and Russia, are visibly wrists, and a scratch on a trunk now not regard them as men, and there is no adding to the stream of travel what with shows that some green hand has had hold more hesitancy about speaking to them sufficient inducement might become a and the poor fellow sighed.

He gave the reporter's hand a wrench that goes about his work methodically and suitable for this emigration. They made it feel as though it had got into the does not like to be interrupted in his are descendants of those

The old boys could have knocked your the house, with meekness. He does not experience here, are still visible round head off at one blow, but they couldn't like, however, to be hired or "bossed" by Grenada; and they have not forgot what

regular cowsheds of trunks to handle; but who did the cooking for a large family, than many of their brethren. Not only trunks, I swan; but we did hate to get ing, in fact, was much superior to the hold of a hair trunk. You can't get any average of Irish women. If he knows glories of the past from long years of in-It looksrnow as though travel would be betimes, and takes to his duties as readilight this summer. The hot spell turned ly as a duck to water. When first introthe difference between baggaging now blouse, his head cleanly shaved, and his he is habitually too disdainful of polemies

and it seemed a good thing to follow up with white society than oil does with he alone preserves his calm, looking upon the disclosure, and see whether the tra-ditional baggage smasher was really pass-with being "cheap;" no, no, he charges as a man does upon the petutence of ing away like so many other of the high for his services. Our ladies would children. Syrian Sunshing tion, and especially railroad civilization, house servants here. Ten dollars a week A Snuke Attacks a Manin a Buggs

writes to his promised wife could be answered in no more fitting way:

"My Dearest Child: I have got all the way to Virginia safely, and the whole the way to Virginia safely, and the way to Virginia safely, and the whole the way to Virginia safely, and the whole the way to Virginia safely, and the whole the way to Virginia safely, and the way business, but all were sad. They hear overrated as a washerman, for he has they passed a snake that was lying on proaching a brunette leading a white Clear Crack in a wagon, at Faulkner's is wanting to me, and that, I hope, will may come to her and satisfy himself of the dead. And there is no need for her and satisfy himself of the dead. And there is no need for her and satisfy himself of the dead. And there is no need for her and satisfy himself of the dead.

GENERALLY, nature hangs out a sign their habits. Ask them if they expect "dried up." Speaking of servants, I am was within a foot of the occupants of the much summer travel; many Saratoga reminded of the difficulty on this coast carriage, coiled the lower part of his back to the little cradle and its baby inmate in which mingled their blood in
moment; thence he brought to the
mind the baby shoes, the little torn
man of their idod, now in heaven.

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their idod, now in heaven.

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their idod, now in heaven.

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man of their idod, now in heaven.

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their idod, now in heaven.

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their idod in Jerusalem just now:

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their idod in Jerusalem just now:

The Christians number 12,000, the Jews
man of their in the face of the food write about strangers. I suppose you would get tired of
it if I were to keep on telling you that I
love you, but I have few other ideas in
my head just now are until it is too late to
my head just now it is neck into a graceful
when I am forced to write about strangers. I suppose you would get tired of
it if I were to keep on telling you that I
love you, but I have few other ideas in
my head just now it is neck into a graceful
when I am forced to write about stranmon longer.

No, not there, when he fired the search the fired the search the min of simple with the three
sers to search the indicate of the same in the line of simple with the three
week, and cry to search the wind in the They have mastered the business scien- Orphan Homes. It is easy to see, there- of which took effect, and caused the rep-

"Yes," he said dreamily; "we are a ways striving for a subjective goal. Un We lean upon the verge of the infinite, longing to grasp its invoteries and ost in the profundity of its immensity." "Yes," she replied, thoughtfully ; "but, old stamp in New York you have got to John, would you mind my putting a brown patch on those old duck trousers look some time for him. The country roads are as full of them as ever. The of yours. scientific treatment hasn't reached them Thackeray, when speaking about fame

The Omnibus.

yet. Outside of New York you are in a would frequently tell the following ansegreat danger of finding your hair oil, dote: When at dinner in St. Louis one. polishing up that white duck suit, or best | day he heard one waiter say to another, bonnet jammed in at the crown, or a "Do you know who that is " "No," was hinge gone, or any of those little excite. the answer. "That is the celebrated Mr. ments which have given a piquancy to Thackeray." "What's he done" "Blossed if I know," was the reply. The reporter found one of the old | "Mary, I do not approve of your ca-

stagers, however -- a man who had han- tertaining your sweetheart in the kitchen." dled one of the first trunks put on the said a lady to her servant. "Well, ma'sm, New Haven road. This relie is not sad, it's very kind of you to mention if ; but but mad, and it took some coaxing to get | he's from the country, you see, ma'an, and I'm afraid he's too shy and orange in his manners, ma'am, for you to like Better for the trunk, worse for the man, him to come up into the parior," replied and worse for the traveler. A person Mary,

An old gentleman took up a patent medicine aimmack from a pile lying on ed folks a lesson; and those -- trunk makers were as much to blame for it as asking the clerk, "Are these gratingous?" we. We didn't have to get trained. All To which the matter of fact clark replied. "Why, no; them's almanacks. Can't you we needed is a good pair of arms. We worked by sheer strength, not science, read?"

and there was fun in it. Why, we got | "Gentlemen of the jury," said a judge "Where is the baggage master?" the so we could tell the minute we looked at trying a prisoner for murder, "they say a trunk what sort of a person owned it. that the fact of the prisoner's killing his count ten an old maid's trunk at signt. sweetaware shows that he was instance. of look about it. If the trunk showed | what would they have said if he had marher a clever sort of person it never got | ried her."

French Marringes.

Just then a carriage drove up, a lady always carried the biggest trunks. That's Does a landowner think of improving his tar, nothing else; so much professional Here the old smasher laughed outright. prospects against so much ready each; "Whose was it?" the reporter asked. a rich old maiden aunt against a seat in "Well, we were all right. The con- council; a coat-of-arms against three told us he'd got the d -est bridal claims are weighed, compared, discussed "Where's your baggage?" he asked the couple on the train—an old maid and a by the two notaries in the study, who "I havn't any. But how is it you handle health, and the doctor had told her that colored gloves is paying respectful attencarriage riding would do her good. She tion to the young lady in the parlor. getting ready to smash a pile of trunks this summer.

Then a sad look crept over his face.

The discussed with her friends in the gether to the grave. He proposed when convent what equivalent may be looked. Smashing's gone by, at least herea in a hack at a funeral. It was their for on the other side, "Last Thursday, bouts," he said. "There isn't any more trunk we had, and it looked as though it at the club," says Taine, "B was of society than the cattle of the country. heard that I am going to be married 'Then you don't oil up you arms and With the negro of the South, however | Four millions, my boy, four millions!" course between the races, some sympathy is as good as Maxime's. Hang it, I have

of it. They'll expect us to learn the languages next. Oh, yes, we are scientific, but there isn't any fun about it any more," I am told that there has never been an outrage in all their experiments. They have a some final that there has never been an outrage in all their experiments. They have a some final that there has never been an outrage in all their experiments. "Let me take you hand," he continued. safe with them in their houses. John Jews of Morocco would be the most routine. He not only is tractable, but labors and success at irrigation in Spain, "That's what it does for us any way. bears correction if given by the master of derived no doubt from their fathers a woman, and is very much put out if their fathers knew. They are the only "Last year the Centennial, you know, the mistress visits him in the kitchen. I Jews who are agriculturists; they are was a busy one for us, and we had more have seen a boy only fourteen years old patient and docide, and less faratical we managed most of them, except hair and served up excellent meals; his cook- would the present Jewish inhabitant of purchase on them. They are so slippery enough of the language to understand dolence and degeneracy, but he has a that you can't do anything with them, your wants he needs only to be told once. quarrelsome fanaticism which would lead and the little iron handles cut the fingers. He gets up early and has chores done up him to abuse his supremacy if he out a few, but business isn't going to be duced to the household he is ever silent, stinct of command; and, though his favery driving. If you want to know bare-armed, neatly clad in a white naticism easily takes the shape of cruelty. and a few years ago see some of the old cue neatly coiled around his crown. But to take much pleasure in religious quarrels, boys."

All confess it a humiliating fact that in Now, this little talk was a revelation, and no more amalgamates or affiliates the mad hour of the Holy Fire at Easter